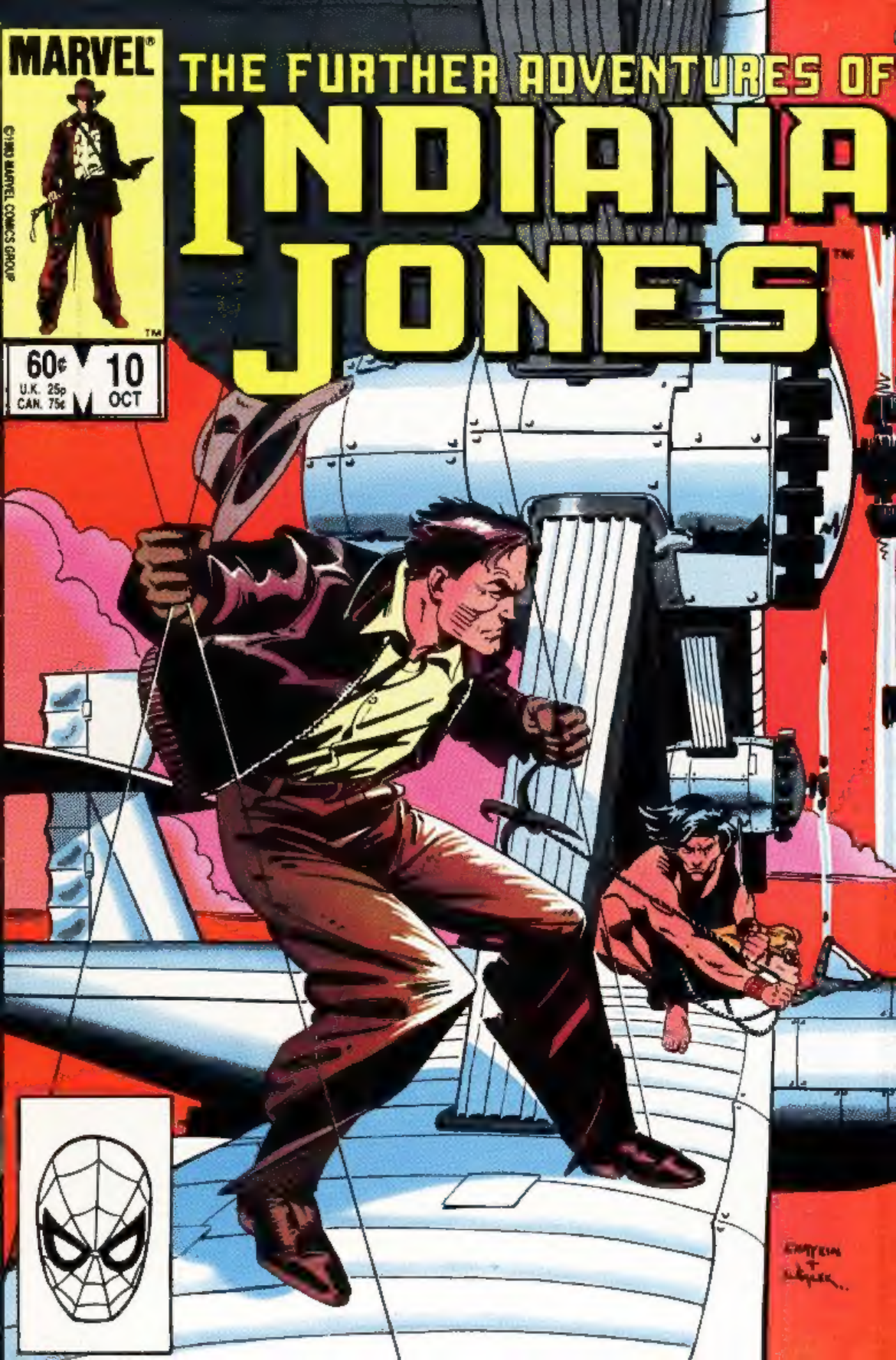
MARVEL
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
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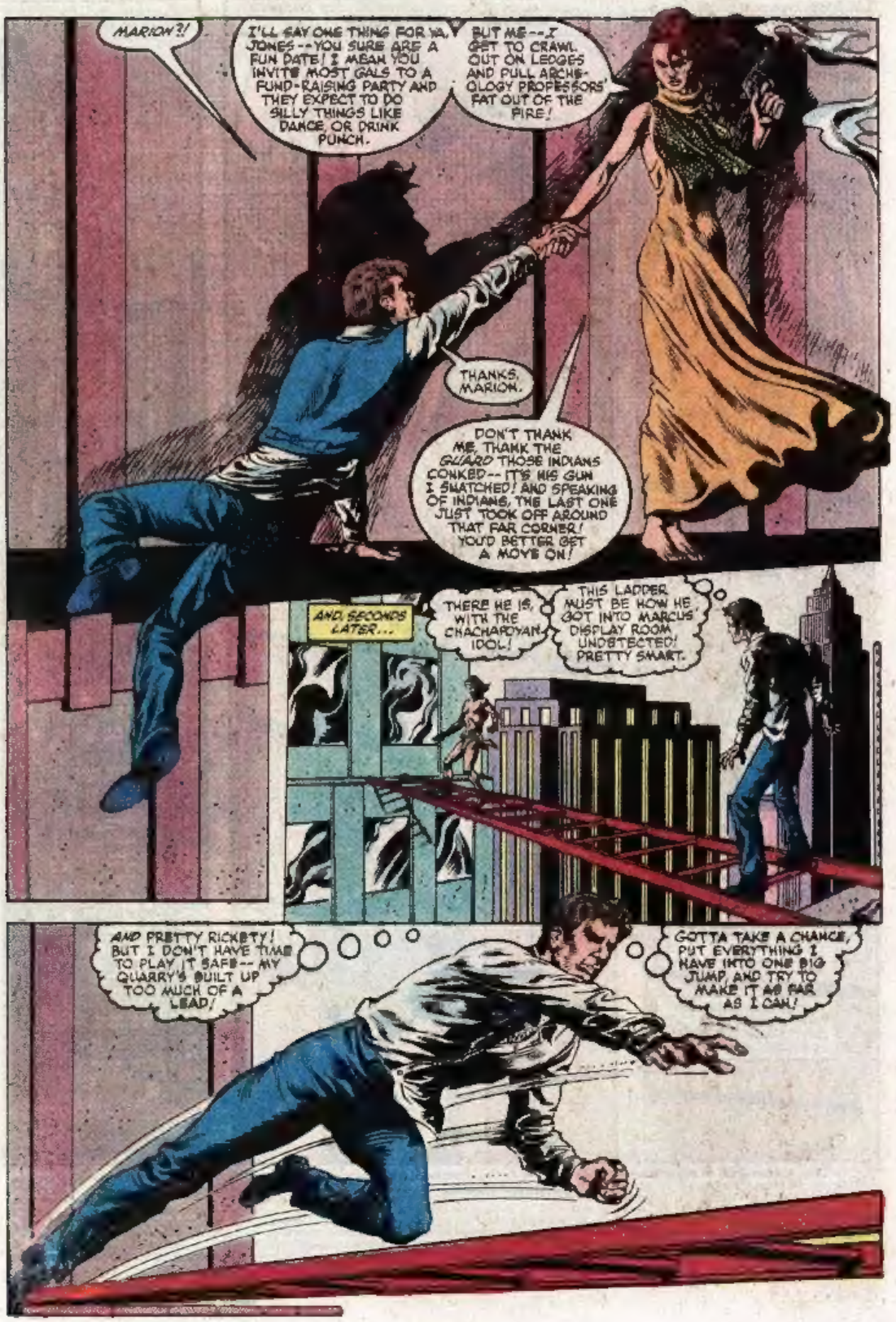
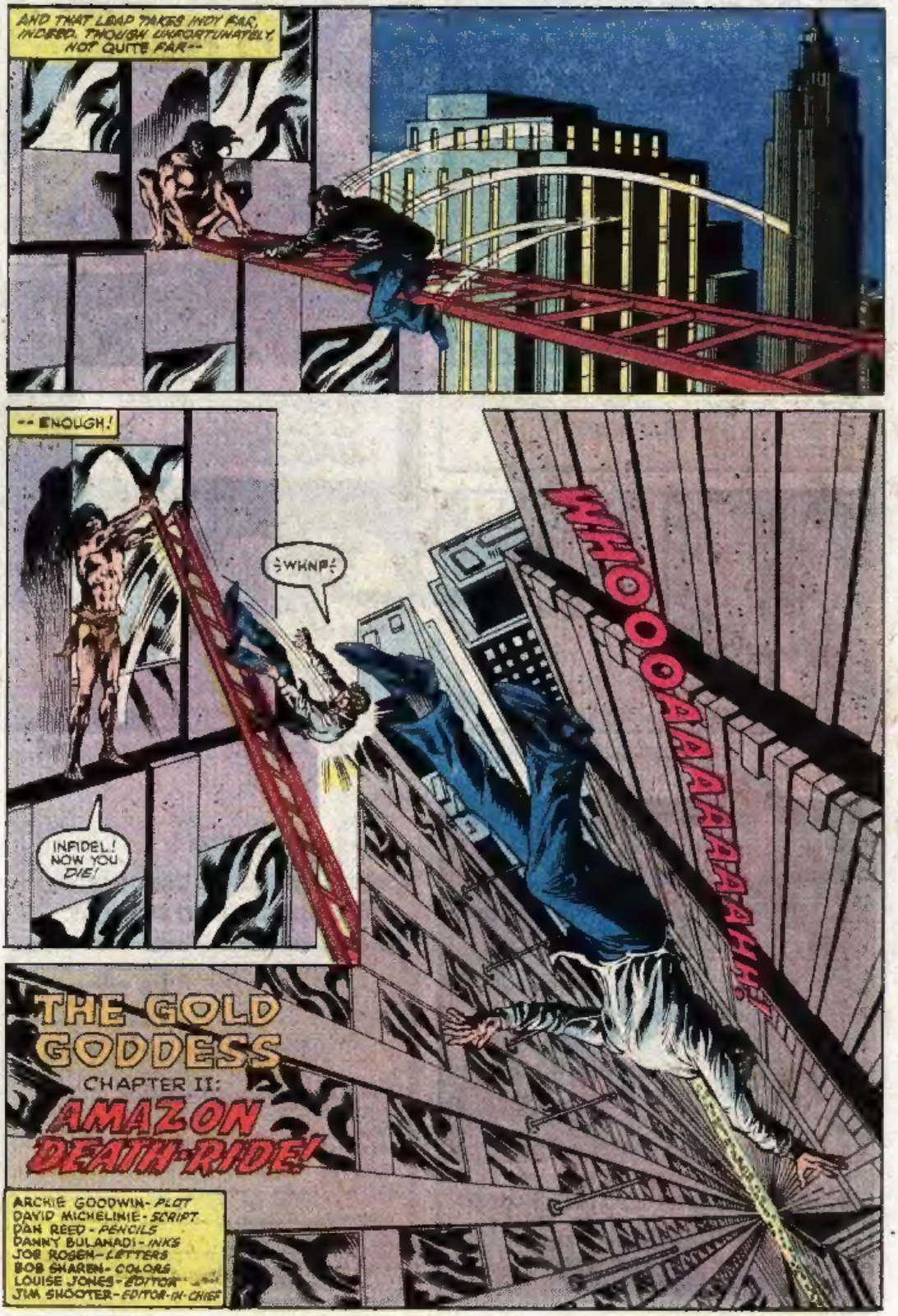
OCT

ABOVE INDIANA JONES: THE LAST OF TWO MONTOS WARRIORS WHO, ALONG WITH THEIR CHACO-POYAN LEADER, HAVE STOLEN A SACRED IDOL THAT THEY HAD RECENTLY BROUGHT FROM MARRAKESH.
BELOW INDIANA JONES: THE BUSTLING NIGHTTIME STREETS OF MANHATTAN, OVER TWENTY DIZZYING STORIES AWAY...
AND BETWEEN THE TWO: PRECIOUS LITTLE, ONLY FOUR BATTERED, BLEEDING FINGERS...
...AND MUCH TO INDY'S SURPRISE, ONE EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-PLACED BULLET!
BLAM
AYYAAAAAAAAA

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES™ Vol. 1, No. 16, October, 1983 issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. TM: © Lucasfilm Ltd. (LFL) 1983. All rights reserved. The advertising and editorial material appearing on pages 4, 13, 16, 17, 20, 21, 28, 29, 31, 32, covers 2, 3 & 4 only, copyright © 1983 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.29. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.


MARION?!
I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR YA, JONES--YOU SURE ARE A FUN DATE! I MEAN YOU INVITE MOST GALS TO A FUND-RAISING PARTY AND THEY EXPECT TO DO SILLY THINGS LIKE DANCE, OR DRINK PUNCH.
BUT ME--I GET TO CRAWL OUT ON LEDGES AND PULL ARCHEOLOGY PROFESSORS' FAT OUT OF THE FIRE!
THANKS, MARION.
DON'T THANK ME, THANK THE *GUARD* THOSE INDIANS CONKED--IT'S HIS GUN I SNATCHED! AND SPEAKING OF INDIANS, THE LAST ONE JUST TOOK OFF AROUND THAT FAR CORNER! YOU'D BETTER GET A MOVE ON!
AND, SECONDS LATER...
THERE HE IS, WITH THE CHACHAROYAN IDOL!
THIS LADDER MUST BE HOW HE GOT INTO MARCUS' DISPLAY ROOM UNDETECTED! PRETTY SMART.
AND PRETTY RICKETY! BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY IT SAFE--MY QUARRY'S BUILT UP TOO MUCH OF A LEAD!
GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE, PUT EVERYTHING I HAVE INTO ONE BIG JUMP, AND TRY TO MAKE IT AS FAR AS I CAN!

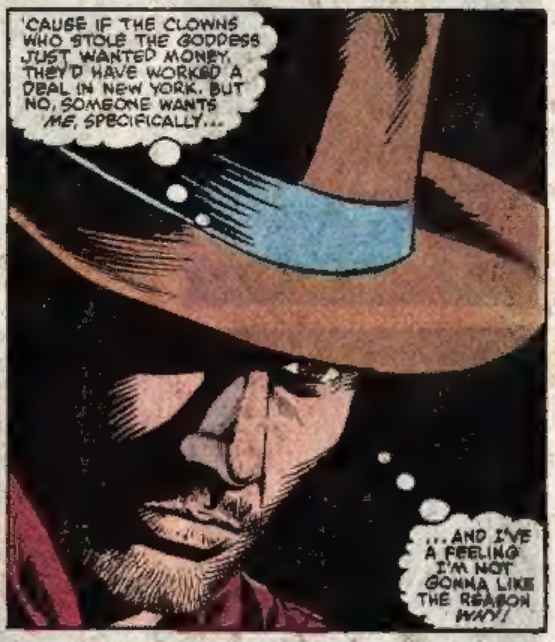

AND THAT LEAP TAKES INDY FAR, INDEED, THOUGH UNFORTUNATELY NOT QUITE FAR--
-- ENOUGH!
WHNP!
INFIDEL! NOW YOU DIE!
WHOOAAAAAAHH!
THE GOLD GODDESS
CHAPTER II:
AMAZON DEATH-RIDE!
ARCHIE GOODWIN- PLOT
DAVID MICHELINIE- SCRIPT
DAN REED- PENCILS
DANNY BULANADI- INKS
JOE ROSEN- LETTERS
BOB SHAREN- COLORS
LOUISE JONES- EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER- EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

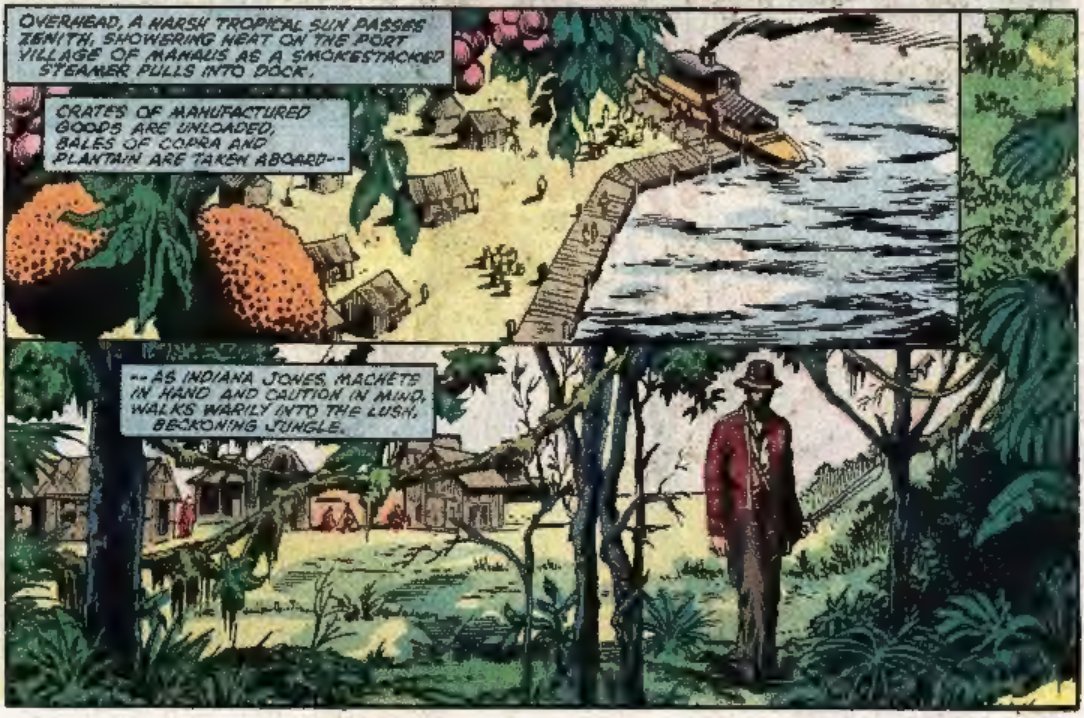
ABOVE: MARION RAVENWOOD STARES, HELPLESS AND HORRIFIED, NO LONGER FEELING THE HARSH NIGHT WINDS THAT CUT COLDLY THROUGH HER SILKEN GOWN...
BELOW: INDIANA JONES' EYES SMART WITH THE RUSHING AIR, FIGHTING TO FOCUS ON A SHADOWY SOMETHING THAT JUTS DIRECTLY INTO HIS PATH.
...A PROTRUSION ...A FLAGPOLE...
...SALVATION!
SPOINGING!
INDIANA JONES, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I'D SWEAR YOU HAVE THE LUCK OF A SAINT!
MAYBE, PUFF! BUT IF YOU DON'T GRAB A ROPE AND PULL ME OUTTA HERE FAST--
--YOU'RE GONNA HEAR SOME LANGUAGE THAT'D MAKE EVERY SAINT IN THE VATICAN BLUSH!
THE RELIEVED MISS RAVENWOOD COMPLIES...

AND SOON, AS THE TWO COMPANIONS RETURN TO THE OFFICE OF THE DIAMOND EYE NIGHTCLUB, SITE OF MARCUS BRODY'S FUND-RAISING GALA FOR THE NATIONAL MUSEUM...
I'M SORRY, MARCUS, WE COULDN'T--
SHH! THE EXTENSION PHONE! QUICKLY!
--THAT I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE LOCATION, BRODY. IT IS UP TO YOU. THE IDOL OF THE CHACHAPOYAN FERTILITY GODDESS WILL BE RETURNED--
--IF THE PRICE I QUOTED IS PAID.
AND IF THAT PAYMENT IS DELIVERED IN PERSON BY YOUR COLLEAGUE, INDIANA JONES! ALONE!
SURELY, MADAM, YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO MEET SUCH DEMANDS WITHOUT SOME ASSURANCE THAT--
CLICK
IT IS DONE, XOMEC.
THE IDOL IS ALREADY YOURS, AND SOON--
--INDIANA JONES WILL BE MINE!

IN NEW YORK, ALTERNATIVES ARE WEIGHED, A DECISION IS REACHED, AND THUS, DAYS LATER AS A STURDY STEAMBOAT CHUGS ITS WAY UP THE MIGHTY AMAZON RIVER IN CENTRAL BRAZIL...
WE SHOULD REACH MANAUS BY EARLY AFTERNOON.

AFTER THAT I'M ON MY OWN -- JUST ME AND THE JUNGLE.
AND WHATEVER'S WAITING IN THAT JUNGLE!


'CAUSE IF THE CLOWNS WHO STOLE THE GODDESS JUST WANTED MONEY, THEY'D HAVE WORKED A DEAL IN NEW YORK. BUT NO, SOMEONE WANTS ME, SPECIFICALLY...
...AND I'VE A FEELING I'M NOT GONNA LIKE THE REASON WHY!

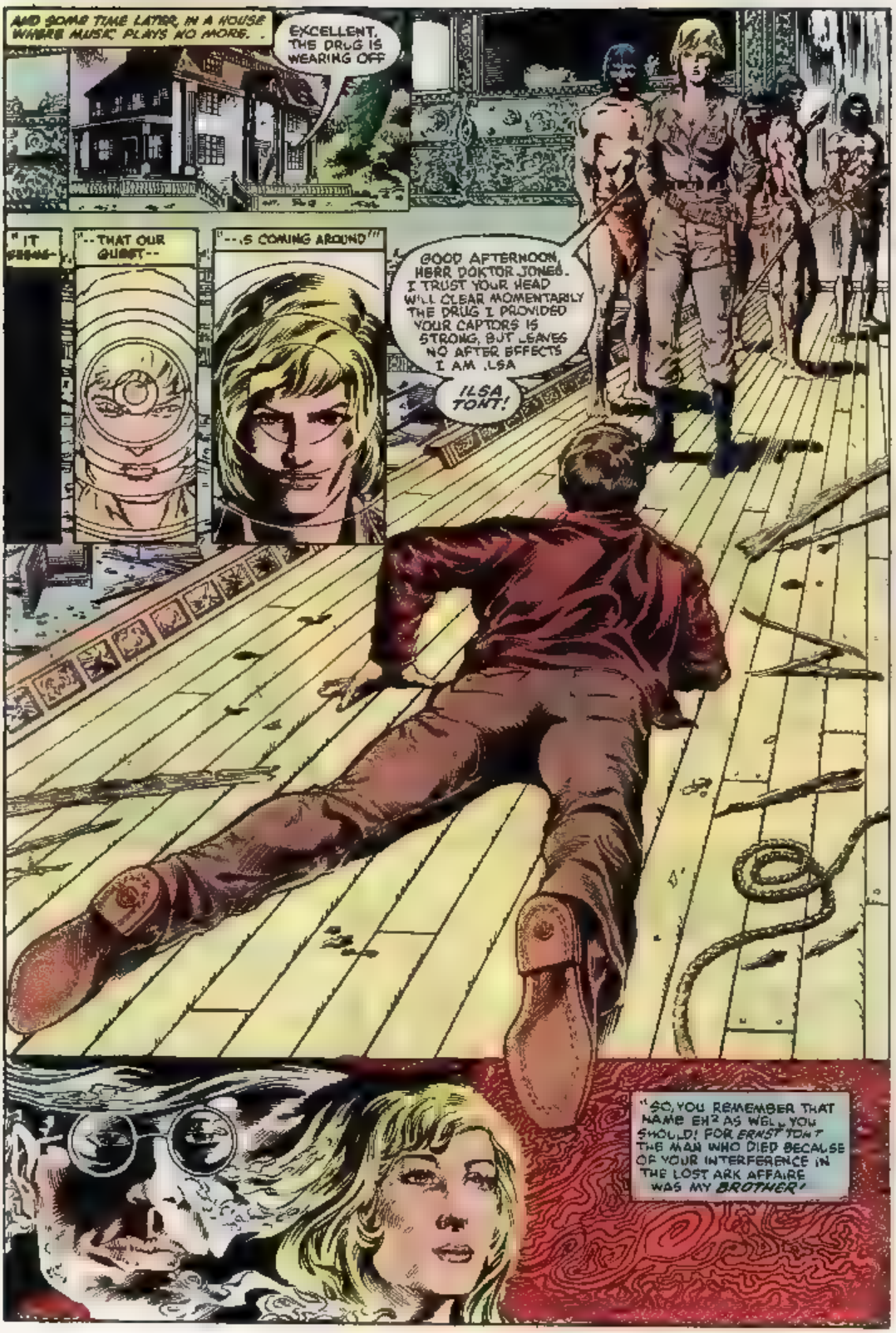

OVERHEAD, A HARSH TROPICAL SUN PASSES ZENITH, SHOWERING HEAT ON THE PORT VILLAGE OF MANAUS AS A SMOKESTACKED STEAMER PULLS INTO DOCK.
CRATES OF MANUFACTURED GOODS ARE UNLOADED, BALES OF COPRA AND PLANTAIN ARE TAKEN ABOARD--
--AS INDIANA JONES, MACHETE IN HAND AND CAUTION IN MIND, WALKS WARILY INTO THE LUSH, BECKONING JUNGLE.

FOR HOURS, THE GRIM-FACED ADVENTURER HACKS AT CLINGING FOLIAGE, TURNING HARD-WON INCHES INTO GRUDGING YARDS, FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN TO HIS EMPLOYER BY THE SOFT-VOICED MYSTERY WOMAN.
UNTIL, AT LONG LAST..
THAT'S IT! IT'S GOTTA BE! I MEAN --
--HOW MANY OPERA HOUSES CAN THERE BE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AMAZON BASIN?
ACCORDING TO MARCUS, THIS ONE WAS BUILT IN THE 1800S, WHEN SOUTH AMERICA CONTROLLED MOST OF THE WORLD'S RUBBER TRADE.
IT'S A RELIC OF MANAUS' HEYDAY.
AND IT'S ALSO --
AAAA

MACHETE WORKED ON ONE-- BUT I'M GONNA NEED MORE THAN A BIG KNIFE TO HANDLE THE REST!
KBLAM! BLAM!
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE MORE THAN A BIG KNIFE!
BLAST! THEY'RE CHARGIN'! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GET ENOUGH SHOTS OFF BEFORE--
BLAM
--MNGG!
CHUD
THAK

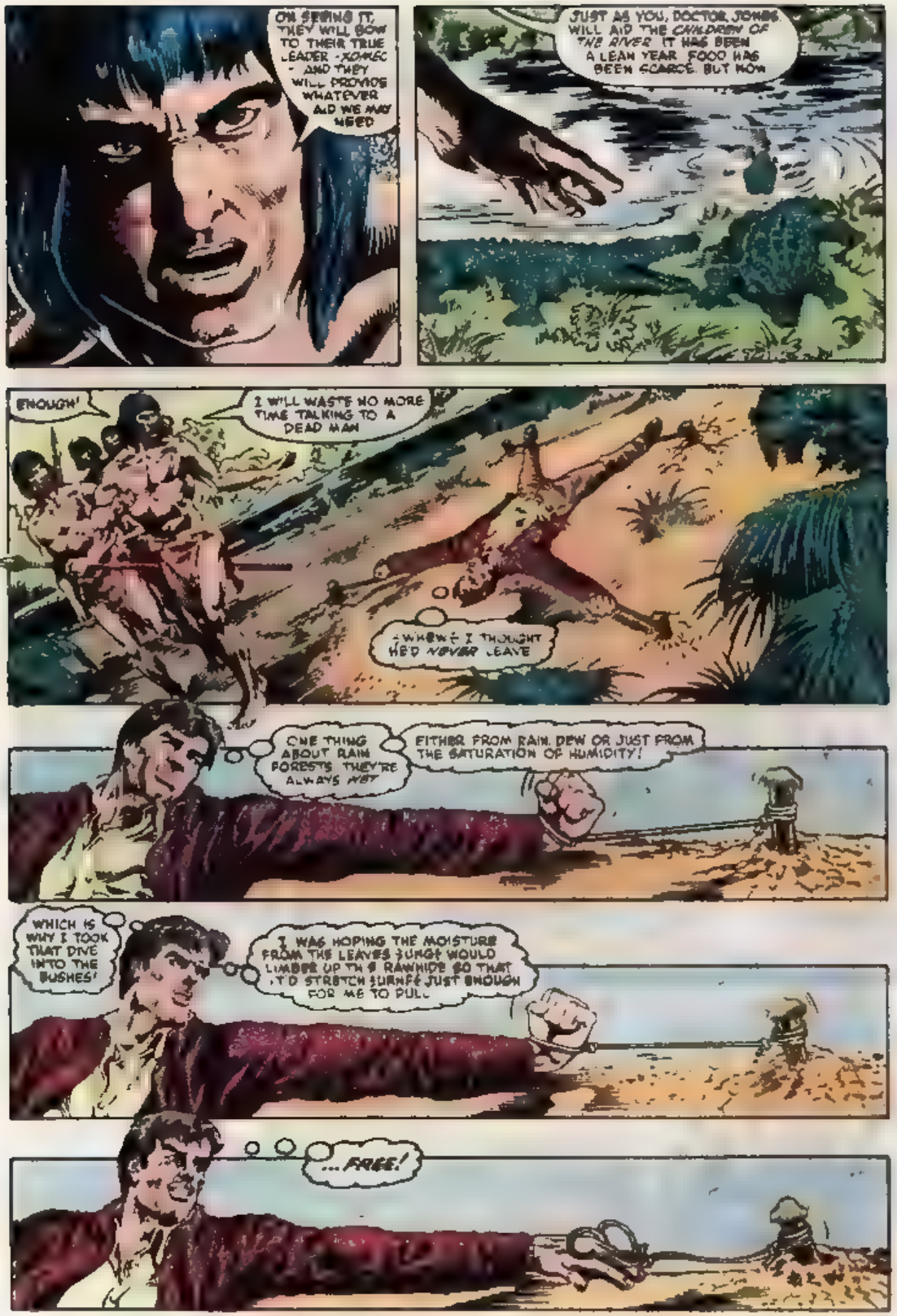
FUNNY HOW NASTY THOSE STONE SPEARS START TO LOOK WHEN BARE HANDS ARE ALL YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT 'EM!
I'D BETTER USE MY HEAD! AND, COME TO THINK OF IT--
--THEIRS!
KRAK!
THAT'S THREE DOWN! ONLY ONE TO--
OH.

WOUND...ISN'T DEEP. B-BUT I'M...GETTIN' DIZZY!
SPEAR POINT. M-MUST'VE BEEN DIPPED ...IN...
POISON
THE WHITE MAN IS A FOOL. AFTER I DEFEATED HIM IN HIS LAND, HOW COULD WE HOPE TO WIN IN MINE?
TAKE HIM!
SHINTAGA! AHNESTA GEE!
XOMEC'S VOICE RINGS WITH COMMAND. THE HOVITOS WARRIORS OBEY.

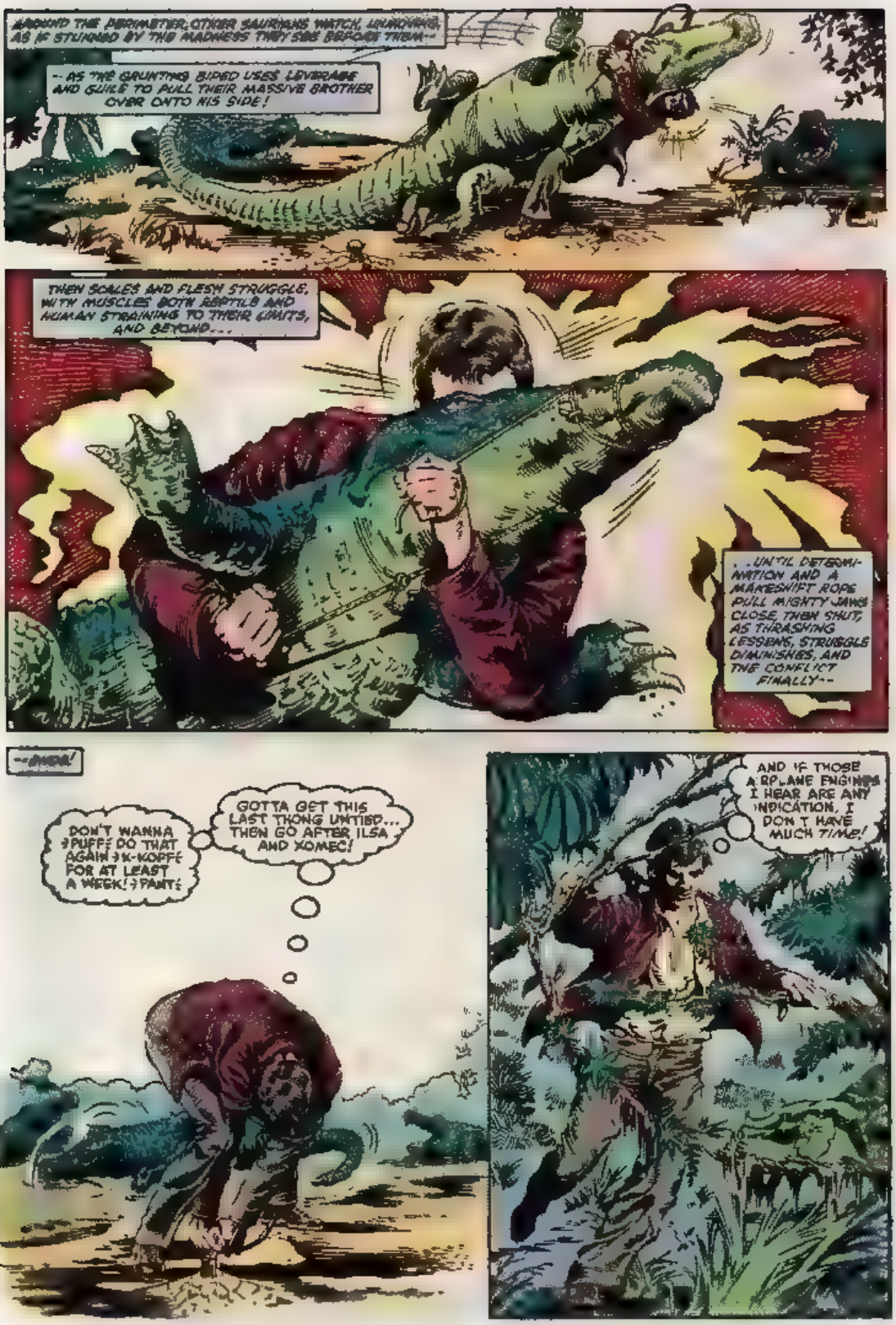

AND SOME TIME LATER, IN A HOUSE WHERE MUSIC PLAYS NO MORE. .
EXCELLENT. THE DRUG IS WEARING OFF
"IT
"--THAT OUR GUEST--
"--IS COMING AROUND"
GOOD AFTERNOON, HERR DOKTOR JONES. I TRUST YOUR HEAD WILL CLEAR MOMENTARILY THE DRUG I PROVIDED YOUR CAPTORS IS STRONG, BUT LEAVES NO AFTER EFFECTS I AM ILSA
ILSA TOHT!
"SO, YOU REMEMBER THAT NAME EH? AS WELL YOU SHOULD! FOR ERNST TOHT THE MAN WHO DIED BECAUSE OF YOUR INTERFERENCE IN THE LOST ARK AFFAIRE WAS MY BROTHER!

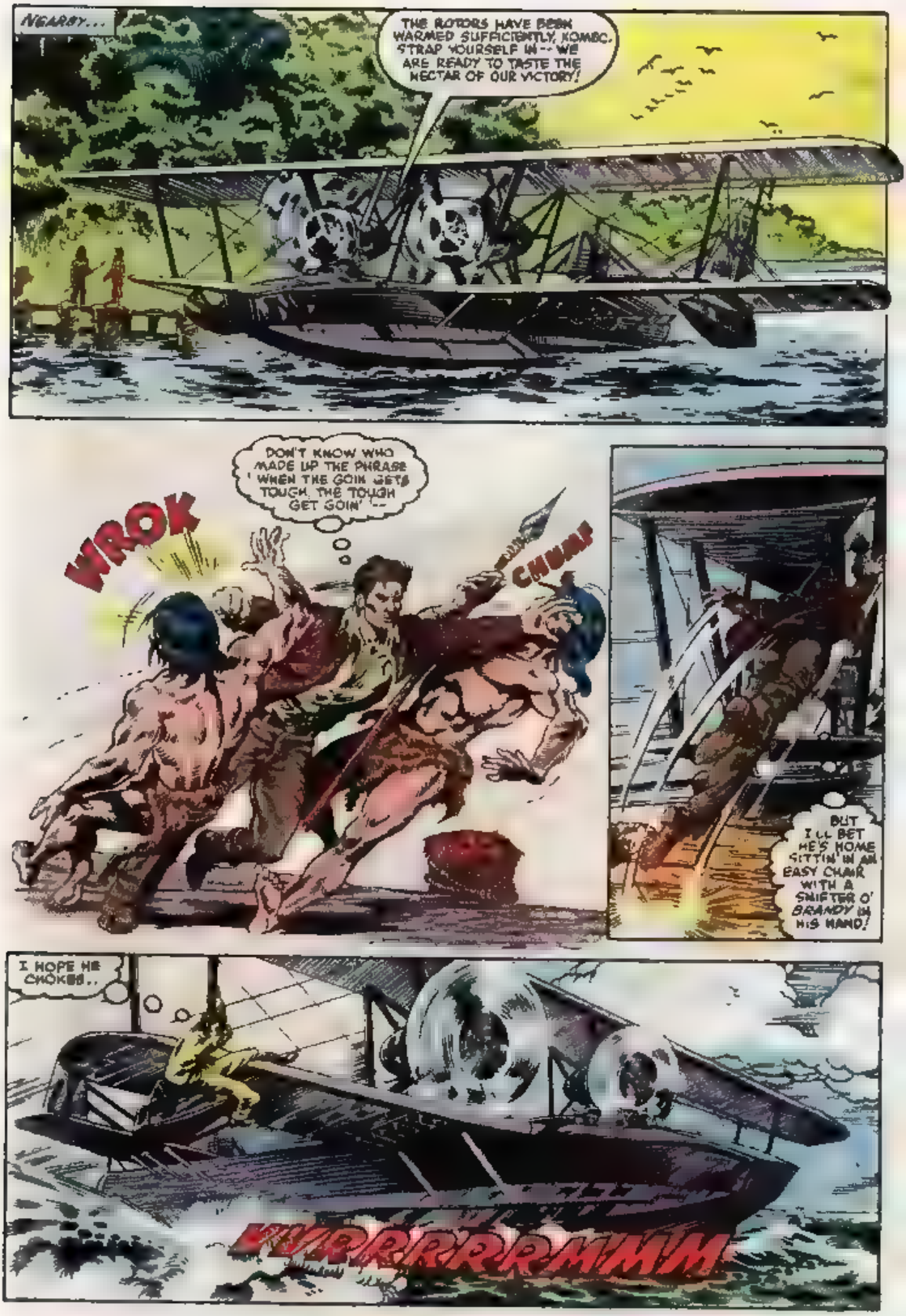
I FOLLOWED ERNST'S FOOTSTEPS IN SERVING THE REICH, AND WAS ASSIGNED TO RETRIEVE THE CHACHAPOYAN IDOL, SHOULD THE UNITED STATES ACTIVELY OPPOSE GERMANY'S GLOBAL EXPANSION, THE IDOL CAN BE USED TO FAN LOCAL TRIBES INTO AN UPRISING--
--ONE THAT WOULD DESTROY AMERICAN RUBBER INTERESTS IN THIS AREA AND SEVERELY LIMIT THE PRODUCTION OF WAR MATERIALS
BUT LITTLE DID I REALIZE THAT TASK WOULD ALSO BRING ME THE VENGEANCE I HAVE SO ARDENTLY CRAVED!
XOMEC! SEE THAT DR. JONES INTERFERES WITH NO ONE AGAIN! EVER!
AND SOON, AFTER CEREMONIAL STRIPS OF RAWHIDE HAVE BEEN TIED TO INDY'S WRISTS, AND THE CAPTIVE ARCHEOLOGIST HAS BEEN LED OFF INTO THE JUNGLE...
ACCORDING TO XOMEC, I'M TO BE STAKED OUT AT THE RIVER BANK AS LUNCH FOR THE LOCAL CARNIVORES!
NOT MUCH I CAN DO WITH FOUR ARMED MEN GUARDING ME. BUT THEN, "NOT MUCH"--
--IS BETTER THAN "NOTHING"!
WHRATCH
BROK

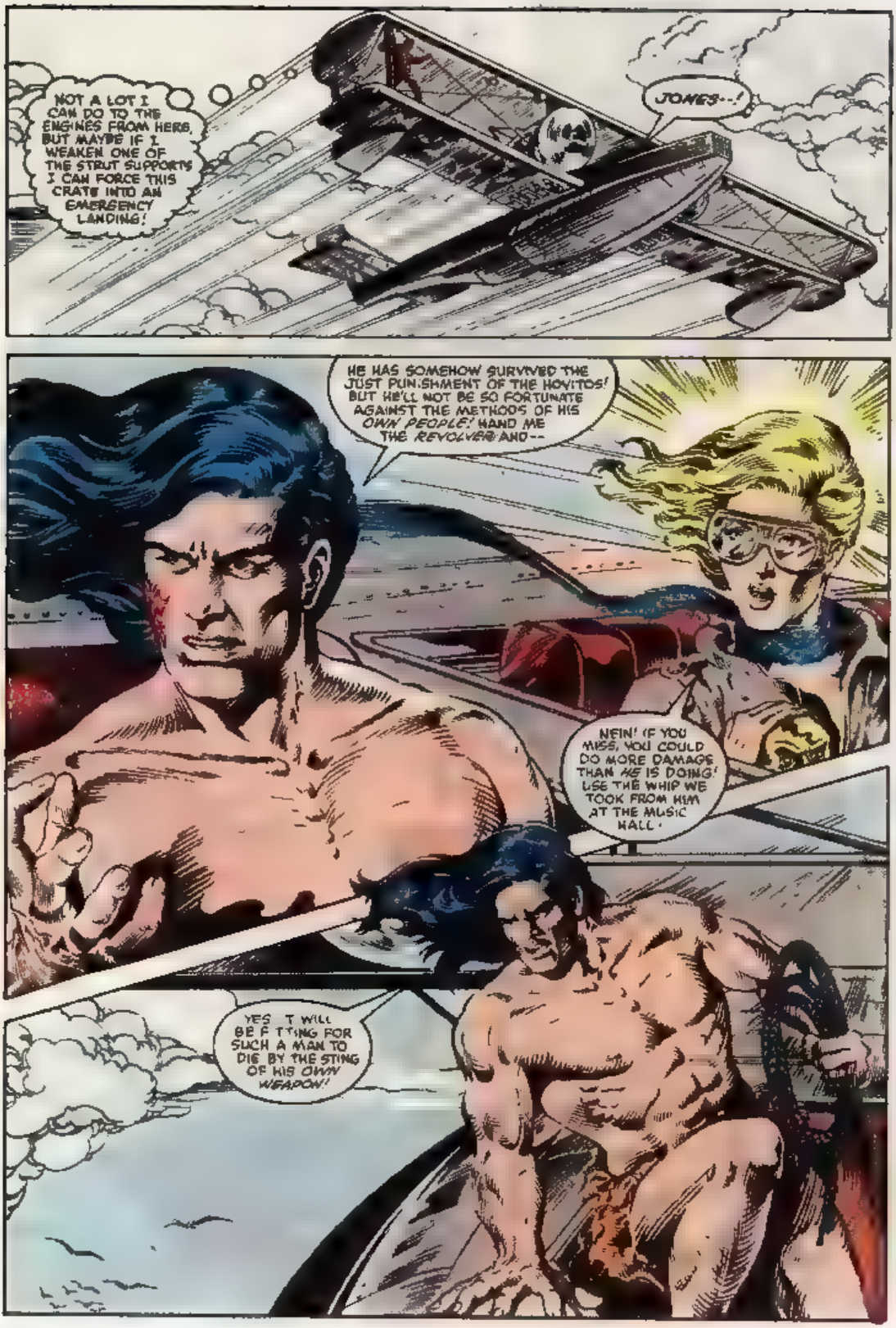
YOU ARE A FOOL, WHITE MAN!
-WHUMF!
A SLOW FOOL!
YOUR RECKLESS FLIGHT HAS GAINED YOU NOTHING BUT A FACEFUL OF WEEDS!
MAYBE SO, KOMEC ..
..BUT THEN MAYBE THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED.
AND MOMENTS LATER, AFTER RAWHIDE THONGS HAVE BEEN TIED SECURELY TO STAKES DRIVEN DEEP INTO THE MUD OF THE AMAZON RIVER BANK..
ILSA TOHT HELPED ME IN MY QUEST, AND NOW I WILL HELP WITH HERS. I WILL SOON BOARD HER FLYING MACHINE AND WE WILL TRAVEL UP RIVER, WHERE WE WILL SHOW THE GATHERED TRIBES THAT WE ARE IN POSSESSION OF THE CHACHAPOYAN IDOL

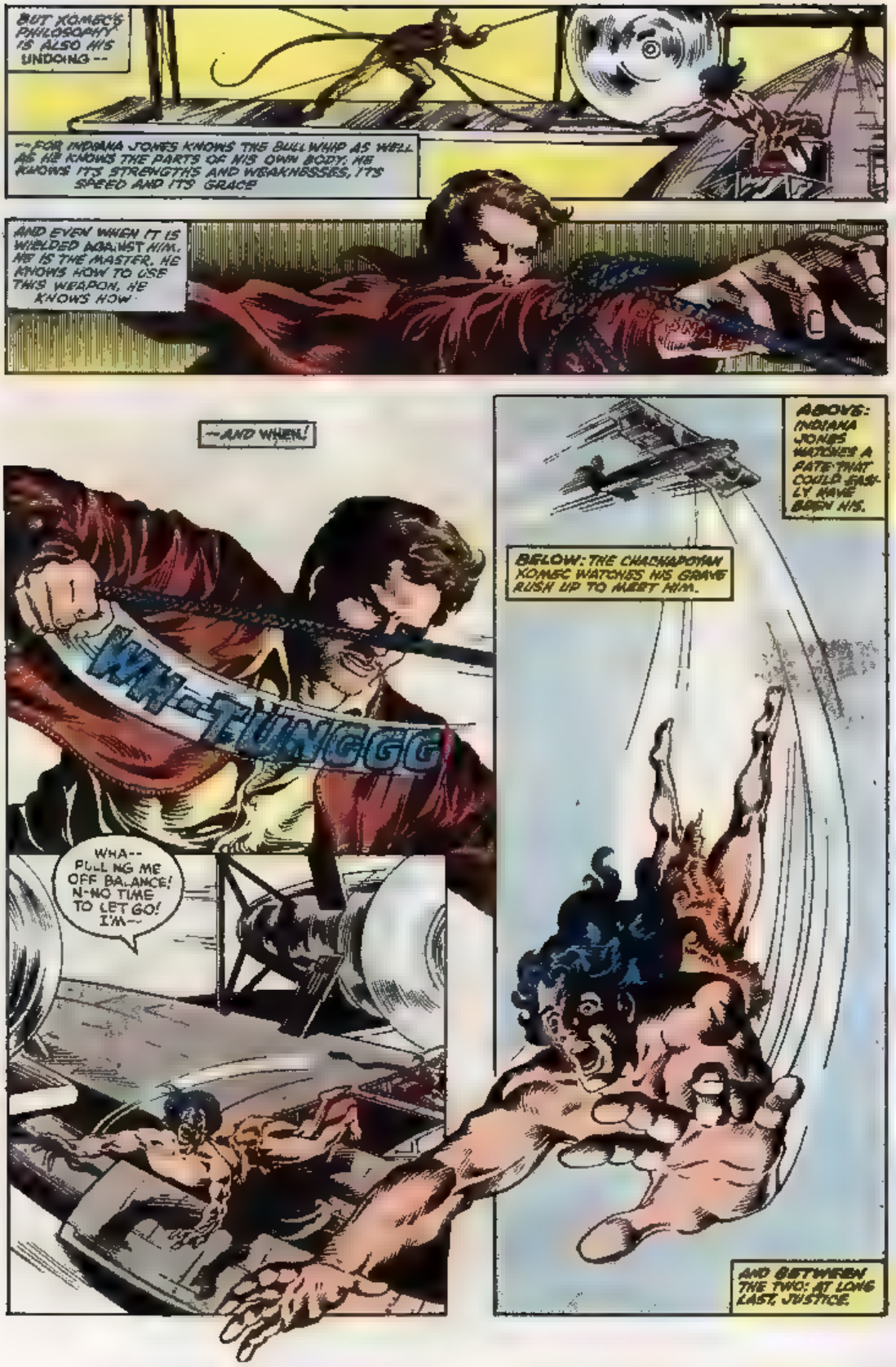

ON SEEING IT, THEY WILL BOW TO THEIR TRUE LEADER -XOMEC - AND THEY WILL PROVIDE WHATEVER AID WE MAY NEED
JUST AS YOU, DOCTOR JONES WILL AID THE CHILDREN OF THE RIVER IT HAS BEEN A LEAN YEAR. FOOD HAS BEEN SCARCE. BUT NOW
ENOUGH!
I WILL WASTE NO MORE TIME TALKING TO A DEAD MAN
...WHEW! I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE
ONE THING ABOUT RAIN FORESTS. THEY'RE ALWAYS WET
EITHER FROM RAIN, DEW OR JUST FROM THE SATURATION OF HUMIDITY!
WHICH IS WHY I TOOK THAT DIVE INTO THE BUSHES!
I WAS HOPING THE MOISTURE FROM THE LEAVES & JUNGLE WOULD LIMBER UP THE RAWHIDE SO THAT IT'D STRETCH JUST ENOUGH FOR ME TO PULL
...FREE!

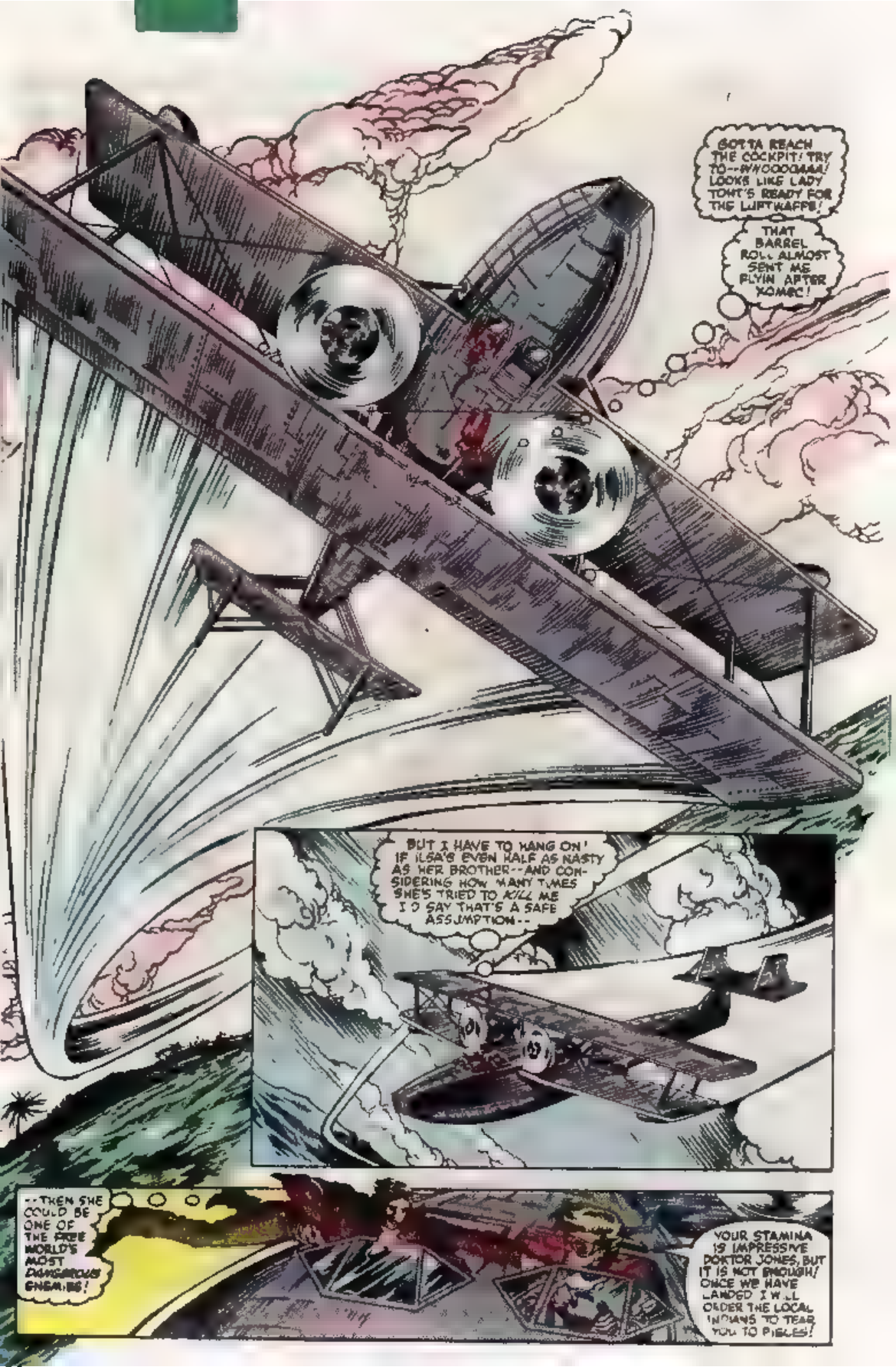
BUT THERE'S NO WAY I CAN LOOSEN THE OTHER THREE BEFORE MY "DINNER GUESTS" ARRIVE!
I'LL HAVE TO UNTIE AS MANY AS I CAN -
--THEN LOOP THE THONGS TOGETHER AND MAKE A STAND!
I SAW SOMEONE DO SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS AT A SIDESHOW IN FLORIDA ONCE.
I REMEMBER THINKIN' THE GUY WAS A REAL NUT CASE.
NOW I KINDA WISH I'D WATCHED HARDER
MODERN MAN - FOR 1936 WEEKLY A MONSTER MACHE MALE HAS BEEN SEEN SINCE THE AGE OF THE DINOSAUR
SOME WOULD CONSIDER SUCH A CONTEST GROSSLY UNFAIR AND IN MOST CASES THEY'D BE RIGHT
BUT THIS IS NOT JUST ANY MODERN MAN-- THIS IS NO AVG JONES AND WITH THAT FACTOR TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION--
- ALL BETS ARE EVEN
SNAPPPP!!!


AROUND THE PERIMETER, OTHER SAURIANS WATCH, UNKNOWING, AS IF STUNNED BY THE MADNESS THEY SEE BEFORE THEM--
-- AS THE GRUNTING BIPED USES LEVERAGE AND GUILE TO PULL THEIR MASSIVE BROTHER OVER ONTO HIS SIDE!
THEN SCALES AND FLESH STRUGGLE, WITH MUSCLES BOTH REPTILE AND HUMAN STRAINING TO THEIR LIMITS, AND BEYOND...
. . UNTIL DETERMINATION AND A MAKESHIFT ROPE PULL MIGHTY JAWS CLOSE, THEN SHUT, AS THRASHING LESSENS, STRUGGLE DIMINISHES, AND THE CONFLICT FINALLY--
--ENDS!
DON'T WANNA ;PUFF; DO THAT AGAIN ;K-KOFF; FOR AT LEAST A WEEK! ;PANT;
GOTTA GET THIS LAST THONG UNTIED... THEN GO AFTER ILSA AND XOMEC!
AND IF THOSE AIRPLANE ENGINES I HEAR ARE ANY INDICATION, I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!


NEARBY...
THE ROTORS HAVE BEEN WARMED SUFFICIENTLY, KOMBO. STRAP YOURSELF IN -- WE ARE READY TO TASTE THE NECTAR OF OUR VICTORY!
DON'T KNOW WHO MADE UP THE PHRASE 'WHEN THE GOIN GETS TOUGH, THE TOUGH GET GOIN' --
WROK
CHUNK
BUT I'LL BET HE'S HOME SITTIN' IN AN EASY CHAIR WITH A SNIFTER O' BRANDY IN HIS HAND!
I HOPE HE CHOKES..
VRRRRRMMM


NOT A LOT I CAN DO TO THE ENGINES FROM HERE, BUT MAYBE IF I WEAKEN ONE OF THE STRUT SUPPORTS I CAN FORCE THIS CRATE INTO AN EMERGENCY LANDING!
JONES--!
HE HAS SOMEHOW SURVIVED THE JUST PUNISHMENT OF THE HOVITOS! BUT HE'LL NOT BE SO FORTUNATE AGAINST THE METHODS OF HIS *OWN PEOPLE!* HAND ME THE *REVOLVER* AND--
NEIN! IF YOU MISS, YOU COULD DO MORE DAMAGE THAN *HE* IS DOING! USE THE WHIP WE TOOK FROM HIM AT THE MUSIC HALL.
YES. I WILL BE F TTING FOR SUCH A MAN TO DIE BY THE STING OF HIS *OWN* WEAPON!


BUT XOMEC'S PHILOSOPHY IS ALSO HIS UNDOING --
--FOR INDIANA JONES KNOWS THE BULLWHIP AS WELL AS HE KNOWS THE PARTS OF HIS OWN BODY. HE KNOWS ITS STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES, ITS SPEED AND ITS GRACE
AND EVEN WHEN IT IS WIELDED AGAINST HIM, HE IS THE MASTER. HE KNOWS HOW TO USE THIS WEAPON. HE KNOWS HOW
--AND WHEN!
WH-TUNGGG
WHA-- PULLING ME OFF BALANCE! N-NO TIME TO LET GO! I'M--
ABOVE: INDIANA JONES WATCHES A FATE THAT COULD EASILY HAVE BEEN HIS.
BELOW: THE CHACHAPOYAN XOMEC WATCHES HIS GRAVE RUSH UP TO MEET HIM.
AND BETWEEN THE TWO: AT LONG LAST, JUSTICE.


GOTTA REACH THE COCKPIT! TRY TO--WHOOOOAAA! LOOKS LIKE LADY TONI'S READY FOR THE LUFTWAFFE!
THAT BARREL ROLL ALMOST SENT ME FLYIN AFTER XOMEC!
BUT I HAVE TO HANG ON! IF ILSA'S EVEN HALF AS NASTY AS HER BROTHER--AND CONSIDERING HOW MANY TIMES SHE'S TRIED TO KILL ME I'D SAY THAT'S A SAFE ASSUMPTION--
--THEN SHE COULD BE ONE OF THE FREE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS ENEMIES!
YOUR STAMINA IS IMPRESSIVE DOKTOR JONES, BUT IT IS NOT ENOUGH! ONCE WE HAVE LANDED I WILL ORDER THE LOCAL INDIANS TO TEAR YOU TO PIECES!

IN THAT CASE, FRAULEIN, I GUESS WE'D BETTER NOT LAND!
WHAT-- YOU FOOL! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU WILL JAM THE CONTROLS!
WE WILL CRASH!
"WE"?
NO.
RRRRRRRRRR
"CRASH"?
BA RROOOOM!
WELL..ONE OUT OF TWO ISN'T BAD...

Bullpen Bulletins

AL MILGROM QUITS!

Sort of. Al's been thinking for a long time about giving up his editor's job and going back to working full-time as a writer/artist, which he *loves* doing. The trouble was that he also loves *editing* – being at the center of things, being in charge of exciting projects, and working closely with Marvel's superstar creators. Let's face it, once you've worked here in the wild, wonderful, strange-but-weird Marvel Bullpen for a while, it gets in your blood! The fact that Al wanted to spend more time at home with his lovely wife, Judy, and their new baby Rachel decided the matter. Al's back at the typewriter/drawing board again, as I write this (working exclusively for Marvel, of course!) but – happy ending! I arranged for Al to continue editing *Marvel Fanfare*, just so he could keep his hand in editorially! He's happy and we're thrilled. The place wouldn't be the same without Al's smiling face and rotten puns.

CARL POTTS FOLLOWS MILGROM!

...as editor of *The Defenders*, *Doctor Strange* and *The Hulk*. Carl, a writer and artist best known for his work for Marvel's own *EPIC Illustrated Magazine* as well as his stellar stint as inker on *Power Man and Iron Fist* brings an impressive creative background and a ton of new ideas with him. Like what? Well, watch for a startling new-and-different title called *Alien Legion* which will be coming out later this year – the first, but not, by a long shot, the last of the great stuff Carl has planned.

Would you believe that some crazed assistant editor promptly christened Carl's office "Carl's Bad Cavern"? And I thought *Al's* puns were awful!

TOM DeFALCO BOOTED OUT OF EDITOR'S JOB!

Sort of. We made up a new, fancy title for Tom – *Executive Editor* – and put him in charge of ...um ...well ...*stuff*. What *stuff*? Hmm. There's so much and it's so varied, it's kind of hard to nail down. He'll be doing some editing, mostly of our prestigious movie adaptations and important special projects – you know, things like *Raiders of the Lost Ark* and our *The Life of Pope John Paul II* (which, incidentally, were two of the best-selling comics of the last two decades). He'll be developing some outrageous new titles and series, including possibly a line of comics for young kids. Hey, they need entertainment too, right? And, besides that, he'll be helping me out a lot. I might even get him to write this column sometimes. Watch!

DANNY FINGEROTH IN BIG TROUBLE!

Former assistant editor Danny Fingeroth has been moved up to replace Tom DeFalco as editor of *The Amazing Spider-Man*, *The Spectacular Spider-Man*, *Marvel Team-Up*, and *Marvel Tales*. If you've been reading those titles, you know what a superb job Tom was doing and what a tough act his is to follow. Yes, Danny's on the spot, all right. But, if you've been reading *Ka-Zar the Savage*, which Danny has been editing for a while now under editor Louise Jones's supervision, you know he's up to it. Oh, yes, Danny will continue editing *Ka-Zar*, too!

ASSISTANT EDITORS CONSPIRE!

As you may have heard, *all* of the editors here are going to be away at conventions for practically the entire month of August! That means that the *assistant editors* will be in charge of all the comics produced that month for sale in September! *For that month, they're in full control of the entire Universe as we know it!*

Big deal. So, they caretake the comics for a month. They're all smart cookies, and they all know their jobs very well. No problem.

Or *is* there?

The other day, Nancy Murphy, the nice lady who handles subscriptions, was out having lunch in the nearby Abbey Tavern when she noticed, huddled at a large table in the corner, *all eight assistant editors!* Mike Carlin, who assists editor Mark Gruenwald, seemed to be the ringleader – but all of them were there – Bob Harras (Ralph Macchio's assistant), Linda Grant (Dennis O'Neil's assistant), Eliot Brown (Louise Jones'), Jim Owsley (Larry Hama's), Mike Higgins (Bob Budiansky's), Ann Nocenti (Carl Potts'), and even Bob DeNatale, brand-new assistant to Danny Fingeroth! Nancy said she couldn't hear exactly what they were saying, but that, clearly, *they're up to something!*

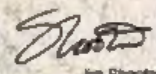
Good grief! This can only mean – THERE'S A CONSPIRACY AFOOT HERE!

What are they planning? These untried assistants are absolutely IN CHARGE of all the Marvel comics on sale in September – and I, for one, am worried!

None of them are talking – except to each other, and of course, the artists and writers. What is it? What's the scam?

I suspect that September is going to be... strange.

I have a bad feeling about this.



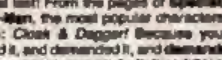
Jim Shooter

THE HYPE BOX

AVENGERS #230 — A special twentieth anniversary issue! For years he has adamantly refused their offer. But now, at long last, the amazing Spider-Man wants desperately to join the Avengers! But do they still want him? Whatever the outcome, the team will never be the same again! Plus: five special guest villains! Brought to you by ROGER STERN, AL MILGROM, and JOE SINNOTT.

CLOAK & DAGGER #1 — In their own limited series at last! From the pages of Spectacular Spider-Man, the most popular characters in a decade: *Cloak & Dagger!* Because you demanded it, and demanded it, and demanded it! Courtesy of BILL MANTLO, RICK LEONARDI, and TERRY AUSTIN.

THE NEW MUTANTS #8 — An outing with mom was never like this! Roberto's mother leads the New Mutants to a lost civilization deep in the heart of the Amazon jungle. But can she lead them *out*? A CLAREMONT-BUSCEMA-McLEOD extravaganza!



THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ **THE THING #4**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #199**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #8**
- ☐ **KA-ZAR #29**
- ☐ **RED SONJA #2 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **RETURN OF THE JEDI #1**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #248**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #286**
- ☐ **THOR #336**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #10**
- ☐ **U.S. 1 #6 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **HAWKEYE #2 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **DR. STRANGE #61**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #288**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #230**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #161**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #186** — Reprinting **Amazing Spider-Man #18** by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO. "The End of Spider-Man!"
- ☐ **X-MEN # 174**
- ☐ **ROM #47**
- ☐ **POWER MAN/IRON FIST #98**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #18**
- ☐ **CLOAK & DAGGER #1 (Limited Series)**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #259**
- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #134** — Spider-Man and **Jack of Hearts**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #175**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #83**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #124**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #76**
- ☐ **WHAT IF #41** — "What If the Sub-Mariner Had Not Lost His Memory?"
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #3**
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #10**

MARVEL ANNUALS

- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP ANNUAL #8** Spider-Man, **The New Mutants**, and Cloak & Dagger.
- ☐ **ROM ANNUAL #2**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA ANNUAL #7**

MARVEL MAGAZINES

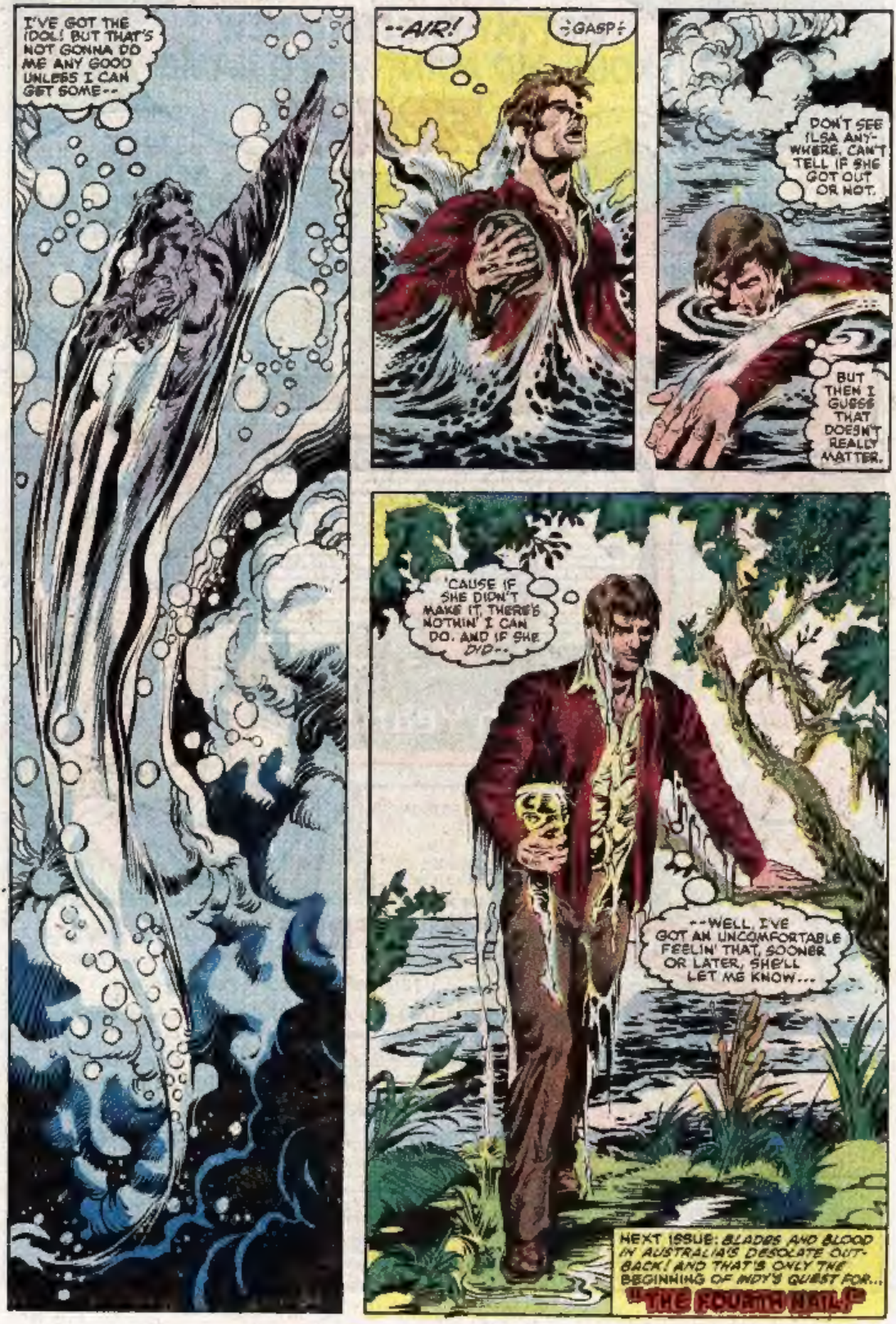
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #92**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #7**
- ☐ **BLIP #7**
- ☐ **MARVEL SUPER SPECIAL #28: KRULL** — Marvel's movie adaptation of this summer's Columbia Picture's block buster.
- ☐ **THE KREE/SKRULL WAR #2** — More classic **Avengers** from THOMAS, ADAMS and BUSCEMA.

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **COYOTE #3** — Written by STEVE ENGLEHART, and featuring the Epic Comics debut of BUTCH GUICE, who is stunning the world every sixty days in **The Micronauts.**

MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVELS

- ☐ **#8 — DAZZLER: THE MOVIE!** — Written by JIM SHOOTER. Pencils by FRANK SPRINGER. Inks by VINCE COLLETTA.


I'VE GOT THE IDOL! BUT THAT'S NOT GONNA DO ME ANY GOOD UNLESS I CAN GET SOME--
--AIR!
÷GASP÷
DON'T SEE ILSA ANY-WHERE. CAN'T TELL IF SHE GOT OUT OR NOT.
BUT THEN I GUESS THAT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.
'CAUSE IF SHE DIDN'T MAKE IT, THERE'S NOTHIN' I CAN DO. AND IF SHE DID--
--WELL, I'VE GOT AN UNCOMFORTABLE FEELIN' THAT, SOONER OR LATER, SHE'LL LET ME KNOW...
NEXT ISSUE: BLADES AND BLOOD IN AUSTRALIA'S DESOLATE OUT-BACK! AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING OF INDY'S QUEST FOR...
"THE FOURTH NAIL!"

THE FIST'D TELL YOU NICE, BUT HE AIN'T HERE, SO LISSEN, AN' LISSEN GOOD.
EITHER YOU COME LOOKIN' FOR ME AN' THE FIST* OR I'LL COME LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
AN' THAT COULD GET REAL UGLY.
*EVERY MONTH AT NEWSSTANDS AND SPECIALTY SHOPS EVERYWHERE. ASK FOR...
POWER MAN AND IRON FIST
AND BRING 60¢.